Kinky Friedman, Dear Abbie

(Kinky Friedman)

From a friend of yours in Texas
Who's had a little trouble finding love.
I'm considered quite attractive
And I've always been quite active at the club.
But the life I lead's so lonesome
That I wonder, Abbie, if you've ever known
What it's like to live in others' dreams
And never have a dream to call your own.
There's a divorcee in Dallas,
There's a girl who's much too young in Idaho.
London Bridge is falling down
And the clergyman is out of town
And there's a daughter no one wants in Buffalo.
And I'm wondering bout America,
Wondering if we lost more than the war.
I'm just wondering if there's any silver lining left
Behind the golden door.

And dear Abbie, Abbie I just had to write.
Dear Abbie, Abbie is there any love in sight ?

Well, the last time that I saw you
You were living at the old Chelsea Hotel.
Even though it's been a while, hell
Even now it makes me smile
To think of how you tennis-shoed the bill.
And it seems like only yesterday
You fell off of the sea-saw and you cried
And your daddy lit the fireworks
In the backyard on the fourth day of July.

And dear Abbie, Abbie I just had to write,
Dear Abbie, Abbie, where are you tonight ?